WHO THE HELL DOES THAT?
SMACKING A WOMAN IN THE FACE WITH A BASEBALL.
I REALLY SCREWED UP...
AAA-AAH...
I'M A POOR EXCUSE OF A MAN...
NOW WE'RE EVEN
BUT SHE STILL FORGAVE IT WITH A SMILE...
SO CHEER UP
MARU-YAMA.
I'M GONNA BE LIKE THIS FOR AT LEAST A MONTH.
NO WAY CAN I CHEER UP.
YOU CAN'T CHANGE WHAT'S ALREADY HAPPENED.
WELL, NO POINT MOPING ABOUT IT LIKE THAT.

FOR TIMES LIKE THESE
WE HAVE TO USE THAT.
HMM...
BY THAT
YOU COULDN'T...
GO ON, TAKE A WHIFF.
IT'LL PUT SOME LIFE BACK INTO YOU.
IT'S DAD'S SHOE.
THAT STINKS...
ボソ
はあ…
WHAT THE-
SNIFF

THAT STINKS!
THERE'S NOBODY WHO'D CHEER UP FROM THAT...
IF EVEN DAD'S SHOE CAN'T CHEER HIM UP, THEN...
サッ
I'M GONNA HEAD HOME FOR TODAY.
I SEE.
すっ
ケ・ケ・ホ・ホ
HMM
THAT LADY WAS YOUR NEIGHBOR, RIGHT?
SEEMS LIKE IT.
WELL, SEE YOU...
EVEN WORKING PEOPLE CAN SCREW UP SOMETIMES, HUH...
ISN'T THAT OBVI-OUS?
IF YOU BUMP INTO HER
APOLOGIZE FOR ME ONCE MORE.

END